Traveling in time…

When I was in 7th grade we had a teacher who always push us to do our best, he was tall and old, but really fun, one day he told us that his biggest dream was to travel in time, he told us that he would start in the beginning of the world and end in the year 2600. Then he said that it was impossible so he’d avoid the theme and started class. I was really sad when the year was over and I had to leave him but then. I found out he was going to be my teacher again.

3 months since school started Mr. Beck left us a science project and I decided to make I time machine, but since I was in a school for genius people this was really common and I wouldn’t impress anyone, but I wanted to do it for my teacher. In my class I had the lowest grades, although in a normal school I will be the best of all, I tried to do my best so I can be in the same grade of my friends…

Monday’s afternoon I started my project, first I made some sketches and plans, then y measured it and now I’m going to buy the materials, since in the supplies shop they didn’t have the materials I needed I had to go to the science experimental store, there is every thing you need to make a nuclear bomb, in fact my friend Natalie was there looking for dynamite so she can make a rocket that could get wet to mars and can plan trees. When I heard that idea I thought it was great.

The next day at school I showed my idea to Mr. Beck and he thought it was cool, but I still need to put it up in real life.

I went to Natalie’s house and I had I chance to see how her rocket was going, I was really shock and we made homework and then eat some ice cream. Natalie’s dad invented an ice cream with chemicals that doesn’t get wet you fat. By the way I couldn’t do homework because she left very fast so I decided to look and in my house I would make it.

Some days past and I didn’t work much in my project, today was Friday afternoon and the work was for Monday so I stayed all the weekend in my house working in my project, for Sunday afternoon the work was finished finally! It had something really peculiar, I had added I fact that could be really useful, when you enter to the machine in any part or any year you are the time is different because a second in the real life is an hour in the machine.

On Monday my teacher was amassed what made me very surprised to because he told me that it have being the best of the class, Natalie was a bit jealous because she always have being the best of the class, then we tried it and we went to the 15th century… but then we left because there were going to kill us, when I came home with my project I accidentally pressed a button and when I saw again I was in America with the Quimbayas.

They look at me as if I was a bug or something but well a week passed and they didn’t teach me any thing so I decided to leave, since then I haven’t used since then and now I’m 39 years old. I was cleaning the basement and I found the machine so I decided to travel into the year that I was in 8th grade and I invented this machine, I wonder what happen to Natalie? I haven’t seen her since we graduated.

I tried to find her and then I saw her in a café writing and I went to talk to her, I was really amassed to see that she remembered me, she had a long talk, she is now working with the NASA and she is a multimillionaire, instead I’m a normal person with a family and a common work in apple stores.

But my son and daughter are really intelligent and I’m planning to get them in the school for geniuses. Other thing that is curios that the daughters of Natalie are dumb and are lazy, nothing as my friend.

You know what? I’m going to sell my experiment to someone that will use it well…

SEE YOU!